



The Last on on earth

[the-last-one-on-earth](#)

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Chapter 1 by Gizmo

I'm gonna die here alone. With nobody. The war was supposed to stop them but in doing so killed them with it. I am now the last one alive and I have no idea what to do,go,say as of now it's like I would rather die. I started to walk down the street dodging the broken glass spread across the floor. What is the point I kept repeating in my mind over and over again. The thought started to drag me down so I pulled out of it and I saw a sign that said "You can determine your path even with people in your way" It took me a second to realize it but I could do ANYTHING I wanted. The word ANYTHING stood out to me. I was going to do ANYTHING and EVERYTHING

(He finds a girl on his_trip you can decide what happens next)

Chapter 2 by Gizmo



I was going to the Ferris wheel because when I was little It was too dangerous or what they would call 9-128. Since I didn't now how to operate I just climbed it. I was getting to the top when I saw an ant-like object from a far....almst in human form..... I through a weez hoping

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silent as I could but the odds of me being silent is low... oh so very low. I stepped and a piece of glass which crunched under me making a cracking noise. She looked behind he and bolted. I definitely could not run that fast. I couldn't catch up no matter what but I found tracks of where she was going.....

Chapter 3 by Gizmo



It all added up.....I was not the last one alive.....there were more. I never knew how, though. It was like the death gas never affected me. I thought It was because of the gas mask but I wasn't sure. My brother had died during it but most ,because of the after effects other known as the Red gas. But the gas killed my neighbors who had gas masks on.....I don't know. I never did notice or take under consideration that There were more like me....immune. I followed the tracks to an abandoned warehouse almost....used as a house. There was a glow coming from it so I walked to it. I crept inside of it trying not to be noticed. Trying to hide. What if she was one of "Them". The thought drove in y mind.....me in the world with an American traitor made me shiver. I went in thinking I was being a great spy until I stepped on a ...DOG TOY.....Than things went black.....

Chapter 4 by King of Books



I woke to the sound of murmuring. After a while, I could hear words. "Who is he? How did he get here? How is he not dead? Maybe he's immune. Shh! It looks like he's waking up." A sack was taken off my head, and I finally saw who was talking. There was at least 50 people looking at me. I was extremely surprised. Up to this point, I had thought it was just me and the girl. I managed to ask "Uh, where am I?"

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

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